

Thomas Manfon his booke

THE HISTORY Y

OF

Doctor JOHN FAUSTUS,

Compiled in Verse, very pleasant
and Delightfull.



London. Printed by E. Cotes, and are to be sold by
Charles Trus at the Three Bibles on London-Bridge, 1664.

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To the Reader.

READER, I would not have you think,
That I intend to waste my ink,
While *Vaultus* Story I reverse,
And here do write his life in verse.
For seeing *Fryer Bacons* Story,
(In whom Oxford still may glory)
For want of better pen comes forth,
Compos'd in Rymes of no great worth:
I call'd my Muse to task, and pend
Faustus life, and death; and end.
And when it cometh forth in print,
If you like it not, the Devil's in't.

Veni
Come
Doctor

Vide
See
Faustus

Fuge,
and hie,
wretched State.





CHAP. I.

Of Doctor *Faustus* birth,
And how he gave his heart
To leave off fair Divinity,
To study the black Art.

MY Muse assist me now, for I intend
To write the life & death, and fearful end
Of Doctor *Faustus*, whose ill gotten name
May well compare with *Fryer Bacon's* Fame.
Faustus was born at *Rhodes*, which town doth lye
Within a Province of fair *Germany*;
His Father was a Husbandman, did live
On what the earth to him did freely give:
Yet he at *Wittenberg* an unkle had,
Who took young *Faustus* being but a Lad,
And sent him to the *Univerſity*,
That he might study there Divinity.
But he did quickly there addict his heart,
To leave fair studies for the foul black Art.
Thus he in secret studied conjuration,
Yet being found by acts and disputation,
To be well learned, they did all agree,
To make him Doctor of Divinity.
But having once obtain'd that high degree,
He ill deserved it, as you shall see.

The History of

For now my pen doth tremble for to tell,
How like a Devil from all grace he fell.
For now his contemplation he did bend,
To Negromancy and much time did spend,
In casting figures, making Inchantations;
With all the wicked helps of Conjurations,
Leaving those studies which are most divine,
And to these hellish Arts he did incline.
I therefore here have drawn his life, that you
May learn such wicked courses to eschew;
That we thus seeing him ruled by the Devil,
May pray to be deliver'd from all such evil.

CHAP. II.

How Doctor *Faustus* conjur'd up
from out a Globe of fire,
The spirit *Mephistophiles*,
that came like to a Fryer.

NOW *Faustus* purposing alone to try,
The power of this his Magick mistery,
He did repair unto a little Wood,
And not far off from Wittenberg it stood;
Where he did make a circle with his wand,
And thus with charms his spirit did command:

Mephistophiles I say,
quickly rise and come away:
By *Lucifer* I charge thee here,
that thou forthwith do appear.

With

Doctor John Faustus.

With this a murmur in the wood was heard,
That Doctor Faustus grew himself afeard;
The wood with lightning seemed on a flame,
And loudest thunder, terror did proclaim:
Till Doctor Faustus in his Magick Robe
Looking about him, spy'd a fiery Globe:
And at the last, from this same Globe of fire,
The spirit came in likeness of a Fire;
Who lightly round about the circle ran,
And thus to speak to Faustus he began:

Faustus (saies he) I now am come,
Speak thy will, and it is done.

When Mephostophiles did thus kindly greet him,
Then Doctor Faustus bid the Spirit meet him
The next day at his house; the spirit did consent,
And back again then Doctor Faustus went.

CHAP. III.

How Doctor *Faustus* made
a Contract firm, not good,
To serve the Devil, which
he writ with his own blood.

The time appointed, in a blustering day,
The spirit came to him, and thus did say:
I Mephostophiles am ready now,
And thus to be your Vassal I do vow;
Entreating you that you would let me know,
What is your pleasure that you call me so.

The History of

Faustus herewith some questions did propound,
Which Mephostophiles did soon expound.

At last the matter did begin to frame,
And to these friendly articles they came:

That Doctor Faustus should a Spirit be,
Both in his outward shape and quality:

That he should be invisible to all,

And Mephostophiles ready at his call.

And whatsoever he did once command,

That he should bring it quickly to his hand:

And that he should at any time appear,

When once the voice of Faustus he did hear.

Thus Faustus did this black agreement make,

While that the Spirit did for his master take,

These sad conditions, which would even fear

A tender-hearted Christian to hear.

That Doctor Faustus while he now did live

Himself to his Lord Lucifer should give:

And for to make the contract firm, not good,

He did agree to write it with his blood;

Which in a sawcer on the fire he set,

He in the same his wicked blood did heat:

And wrote therewith that he would alwayes be

A foe unto all Christianity.

These sad conditions when that you do read,

I know that it will make your heart to bleed.

Yet wretched Faustus made himself the band,

And thereunto did set his desperate hand:

And to these covenants he gave consent,

Which after (though too late) he did repent:

But

Doctor John Faustus.

But being seal'd, he doth the same deliber
To Mephostophiles, to keep it eber.
Thus he degrees he added sinne, to sinne;
And now the practise he did first begin.

CHAP. IV.

How Faustus first began
his cunning to assay;
And how his Spirit did
in every thing obey

It happened now that Faustus in the end
The devil with a question did offend, (frame
which was, that he would know how God did
The world & all things which it doth contain:
But Lucifer not able this to tell,
Because himself from his creation fell;
Was with the Doctor very much displeas'd,
Nor could his anger quickly be appeas'd:
And therefore Lucifer to increase his fear,
In ugly shape to Faustus did appear,
With other of his black infernal rout,
Who in an antick manner danc'd about.
Hereat poor Doctor Faustus was amaz'd,
And yet upon their hideous forms he gaz'd:
Thinking those troops of fury now were come,
To fetch him thence before his glass were run,
Ere his twenty four years did expire:
During which time the Spirit like a Fiery,

Carry-

Dr me

... The History of

Carrying a little bell within his hand,
Was bound to be still ready at command.
But afterward when those same years did end,
Then Faustus should on Lucifer attend.

And now this fearfull suddain operation,
Did fill his heart with grief and contrition :
But when that Lucifer perceiv'd his sadness,
He laugh'd out for very gladness.

Faustus, sayes he, I do now well perceibe
That you our first agreement would deceive ;
Yet I would have you know it is in vain,
For no repentance can you purge again.
Besides, you know (I therewith shew'd his hand)
That to these covenants you have set your hand.
And for to make this Obligation good,
Your self hath written it with your own blood:
Be quiet then in mind and take your rest,
For thou ere long must be great Pluto's guest :
In the meantime to recreate thy leasure,
Sit down and I wil shew thee some new plea-
So Faustus and the Devil together sat, (sat:
But still he thought his company too hot.

Then Lucifer did other Fiends command
For to appear, who straightway were at hand :
First came in Belial like to a Bear,
With flaming eyes, and shaggy rugged hair,
Then Bezebul came flying in with wings,
Whose mouth was filled with a pair of stings ;
Then came Astaroth of cole black hyle,
And after him a Serpents tail he dyed.

Then

Doctor John Faustus.

Then Chanigasso lightly skipped in,
Who was attired in a Wedgehogs skin,
At last came Anobis like to a Dogge,
And in his body shaped like a Dogge:
These ugly Maskers did themselves advance;
And in strange measures did begin to dance.
And as they did their several changes make,
Their threatening forks 'gainst Faustus they did
As if they meant at him to run a Tilt, (Make;
That Faustus thought his blood should then be
Lucifer seeing Faustus thus dismayd, (Spilt.
Began to cheer him up, and thus he said:
Faustus, how dost thou like this nimble sport,
For with this company thou must consort.
But Faustus sweating thought it was hot wea-
Being afraid to see them all together: (ther,
And did intreat his Devilship that he
Should send away his fearfull company:
At which great Lucifer dismiss'd them all,
Excepting seaven of the principal.
Now Faustus having gotten breath again,
Did ask for Mephostophiles by name;
Which having spoken as he did desire,
Came Mephostophiles like to a Friar:
Then Faustus to entreat his spirit begun,
That he would teach him (as himself had done)
How to transform himself to any shape,
Either of Dog, or Lion, Cat, or Ape.
With this great Lucifer gave him a book,
On which this Faustus did no sooner look,

But

The History of

But he to diuers forms himself did change,
And through a hund2. various shapes did rage.
Sometimes like to a dragon, hog, or worm,
Then to a bat he would himself transform:
But at the last being changed to a man,
To sport himself great Lucifer began,
And sent a swarm of Bees which to sting fell
Poore Faustus, that he thought himself in hell;
And to his Spirit then he cry'd for woe,
While Lucifer went laughing thence, Ho, Ho:
And having left tormented Faustus there.
As soon as he was gone, the day grew clear:
And sweetest music was to him conuay'd,
Which cheared up his heart, though much dis-
(maid.

CHAP. V.

How Doctor Faustus
was carried through the air,
That he might view the world,
the skie and planets fair.

As Faustus lay one day upon his bed,
Whiles diuers fancies came into his head;
He did begin to vex himself, that Art
Could not the secrets of the heauens impart:
For he had noted that their obseruations,
Were not confirm'd by certain demonstrations,
Judging of things as Authors were inclin'd
But yet in knowledge all of them were blinde.
And

Doctor *John Faustus*.

And thus while in his bed he musing lyes,
A suddain fearful wind began to rise;
That with the force thereof his house did rock,
And all the doores as if they had no lock
Did open flie; and then a voice he heard,
Which bid him rise, and not to be afraid;
And he should see the sum of his desire,
And to the starry Region should aspire,
And there the wonders of the world behold,
The earth, the sea, and all that they enfold:
And then unto the aery region flie,
And see the Spheres both cold and drie.
Faustus at this same news was much refreshed,
And thought himself in the discovery blest:
For thus the Devil at the first began,
When he with hope of knowledg tempted man.

Faustus now to whom Ambition did enflame,
Did answer to the spirit back again:
The wonders of the world I faine would see,
Which if thou faithfullv wilt shew to me,
I promise here that I will go with thee:

Which word once spoke, he did straightway
A wagon which two fierie dragons drew: (biewo
And then the voice to him did say,
Get up with me, and let us both away.
Thus mounted on the wagon forth they went
To view the world and upper firmaments
And as they thus did travel through the air,
His Mephostophiles did to him repair:

And

The History of
And sitting in the Chariot hard by him,
To please his Master he this song did sing.

Come you Spirits mount
upon your nimble wing,
And your chiefest notes
be sure that you do sing :
While my *Faustus* here and I,
swiftly wander through the skie.

We will travail over Mountains,
over park, and over pale,
Over Cities and high Steeples,
over hill and over dale :
Waile my *Faustus* here and I,
swiftly wander through the skie.

Then we will to sea again,
and there laugh when we do hear
How the Mariners exclaim
when a suddain storm they fear :
Waile my *Faustus* here and I,
swiftly wander through the skie.

Faustus thou shalt now be told,
what thy self didst most desire ;
How the Stars about are roll'd,
some are lower, some are higher :

All

Doctor John Faustus.

All this shalt thou view, while I,
wander with thee through the skie.

THe song thus done which Faustus pleased well
He did intreat his Spirit now to tell,
The several regions which they passed by;
Which Mephistophiles did not deny:
Ponder (says he) you see on your left hand
Muscovia, Russia, and the Saxons Land:
On the right hand, besides us here doth lye,
Europe, Asia, the mid-land Sea, with Greece and
Look ponder is the hot & torrid zone, (Hungary:
And Charles Wain unto the sea-man known.
Ponder is Ursa Major, which is but the same
With that which we call the Charles Wayn.
Thus did he point him out each constellation,
While Faustus stricken was with admiration:
And having shewn him all the earth at last,
Upon his bed again he Faustus cast;
Whereas he thought on what before he saw,
And how the stars were govern'd by their law;
And thereby to such knowledge he did clime,
That none was like to Faustus in his time.
And for Astrology he was the best:
And in his art did far excell the rest.

CHAP.

The History of

CHAP. VI.

How Doctor *Faustus* would,
Sometime in a pleasant vain,
Shew many rare conceits,
which did increase his fame.

I chanced now that *Faustus* on a time
Did happen with the Emperour to dine,
Who did intreat that he his Art would shew,
That thereby he might Alexander know,
In such a shape as he did live on earth:
And forth more, for to increase his mirth,
He did intreat him, that he would present
His Paramour which bred his hearts content.
Faustus having heard the Emperour, said no more,
But opened straight the privy chamber doze,
And straightway in full figure there came forth
Great Alexander of renowned worth:
And after him his beauteous Paramour,
Who made obeisance to the Emperour;
Who with kind salutation thought to greet her,
But *Faustus* would not suffer him to meet her:
And after through the doze by which they came
They both of them did vanish back again;
Leaving the Emperour who did commend
Great *Faustus* skill, and called him his friend.
But you shall hear of *Faustus* tricks hereafter,
Which cannot chose but move you unto laughter.

Doctor John Faustus.

This being done, upon another time
When Doctor Faustus did so mirth incline :
Walking among the Courriers he did spee,
Whereas a Knight did at a window lye,
With his head out of the window, so that he
Was fallen fast asleep, which Faustus soon did see
And fixt a pair of Harts-horns on his head
So large, As eon nere was better spread ;
But when the Knight did happen to awake,
Seeing his horns his head began to shake ;
And thought he could pull in his head again,
But all his force and striving was in vain :
And he by no means could bring it to pass,
But with his horns he broke the pains of glass :
And when the Emperour beheld this sight,
He and the Courriers laughed all outright ;
Unrill that Faustus took his horns away,
With which the Emperour was pleas'd that day.
But not long after this same injur'd Knight,
Did purpose by his wrongs he thus would right,
That meeting Doctor Faustus on a plain
He purpos'd he should never goe home again ;
But then the Bushes he did arm agen,
Which came upon the Knight like armed men.
Thus the Knights malice Faustus did defeat :
And all that heard it laugh'd at this conceit.

Another time this Faustus did repair,
Like to a Hogle-courser to a Country Fair :
And

The History of

And having paid his horse about a while,
A chapman came to him which made him smile,
And asked his price, which Faustus did unfold:
And so his horse for forty Dollers sold:
And charged him whatsoever did betide,
That he into the water should not ride.
But the Horse-courser wondring at his word,
As he went home did ride into a Ford;
And straight his Horse did banish quite away,
For he no more his Horse or saddle saw,
But there was left upon a load of Straw.
The Horse-courser went back unto his Anne,
And to inquire for Faustus did begin;
And finding him there sleeping on a bed,
He did begin to pluck him by the legg,
That he did pluck it off: then Faustus cry'd
With open throat, that he had murder'd him:
Whereat the Horse-courser did now begin
To ask for mercy, and away he went,
And for to lose his money was content.

It hapned Doctor Faustus on a day,
Met with a Cloton that drove a load of Hay;
And asked him what he should give in scotte,
That he might eat his belly full thereof:
The Cloton did tell him that he should
For his 3 farthings eat even what he would.
It was agreed, and Doctor Faustus set
Himself to eat, and all his teeth did whet,
That the poor cloton was farr and did grutch
To see that Faustus did eat up so much:

Doctor John Faustus.

For Faustus did the Country-man so blind,
He could not see the hay was left behind;
And therefore did intreat him very fair,
That Faustus would his load of hay yet spare:
Hereat Faustus laughing went away,
And afterward the Clown had all his hay.

Doctor Faustus coming on a time
Unto a Tavern which did sell good wine:
He found a company of Drunkards there
Merrily drinking, and so loud they were,
That Doctor Faustus who this noise did hate,
Hearing them all thus loudly sing and prate,
At last when they their words had newly spoke
He surpris'd them all & their mouths stood open
And thus they gaping stood at one another,
Not one was able for to speak to th' other:
In this amazed manner forth they came,
And then they all did shut their mouths again,
And hereby Faustus art was much express'd,
And all the Town did laugh at this new jest.

Once Doctor Faustus did his friends invite,
Who Scholars were, unto a supper very light;
And afterward he did intreat each guest,
(Meaning thereby to break a merry jest)
That they would take & pains with him to go,
To a Wine-celler which he would them shew:
They all consented, and not long they staid,
To the Wine-celler they were all convey'd.

The History of

There Faustus and the Scholars merry were ;
But now the Butler put them in a fear ;
Who coming hastily to drinke some drinke,
And seeing them, did straightway think
They had been theebes, and so aloud did cry
For help, but Faustus still'd him by and by :
By the hair of the head he carry'd him,
Who now with fear to tremble did begin,
Unrill unto a lopped tree he came,
And there he left the Butler on the same ;
And all the night which was both sharp & cold,
With both his hands he by the tree did hold ;
Till in the morning, when he did espy
The Shepherds, he aloud to them did cry ;
Who wondred much what mad man that should
Who had thus climbed on so high a tree : (he
But when this news unto the Bishop came,
He did himself go out to see the same ;
And asked him how & he was brought thither,
The butler that with cold did quake & quiver,
Did answer, that he certain theebes had found,
In his Wine-celler who were drincking round ;
And by the hair of the head they did him bring,
And left him in that case they found him in :
What ere they were (says he) I do not know,
If they were devils, they like men did shew.

But tis not here my purpose to recite,
Of all the merry tricks of Faustus wight ;

Doctor *John Faustus*.

Yet some of them I have related here :
But now his 24 years drew near.
And though in pleasure he had spent his time,
The number of his years did now decline ;
And all the Spirits had a great desire,
To see when Faustus bond would once expire ;
Since he was bound by ſome bloody ſcroll,
At twenty four years end to give his ſoul
To Lucifer : the time now drawing nigh,
You muſt expect to hear his Tragedy.

CHAP. VII.

How *Faustus*, when his time grew nigh,
did make great lamentation ;
And to his fellow Students made
his Funeral Oration.

The glaſs of *Faustus* time being almoſt run,
Having but one month of his time to come ;
He drew into a very penſive mood,
And now his fault he plainly underſtood :
And now began to curſe that tormented time,
When he to ſtudy Magicke did incline.
To hope for mercy now it was too late,
Which made him to deplore his wicked ſtate ;
And his accuſing conſcience now did tell,
There was no way for him but down to hell.
And thus in waiting he his time did ſpend,
That little time which drew unto an end.

The History of

How on the pains of Hell he first did think,
The racks and tortures, chains & filthy stink,
How Proserpine would surely laugh to see
His soul tormented in this misery.
Then he berought him on the whips of steel,
Which he did know his body there should feel,
The more he thought, his thoughts increas'd his
Woe made him still unto himself complain. (pain
While thus he spent his time in grief & fear,
His Mephistophiles did to him appear
And told him & his pears were now expir'd,
And that his Master Lucifer desir'd
He would prepare himself and make an end,
For that his Master shortly did intend,
On such a night, to fetch him down to hell,
That with & infernal spirits he might dwell.
When Faustus had heard this, he grew so sad,
That with his sorrow he grew almost mad;
He tumbled on his bed, all rest he did despise,
No quiet slumber euer clos'd his eyes.
But he was still tormented in his mind,
Sin went before, and torture came behind:
Yet so it was, that on that very day,
On which & devil should fetch him quite away,
He sent unto his friends intreating for his sake
That of his Banquet they would all partake:
As merry Banquet is, it soon befell,
As afterward in due place I will tell.
The Students being come, he made them all
As well as he could, when he himself did fall
Into

Doctor John Faustus.

Into a sudden dump, noz could be he
Merry in their so beloved company.
So calling them into another room,
He did unfold to them his fearfull doom.

Doctor Faustus his Oration to his Friends and
fellow Students.

My friends I must begin my sad Oration,
With a confession of my Coniuration.
Since all of you do know my first beginning,
And how I grew still worse & worse in sinning,
And unto Magick arts I was so bent,
I sought all wayes to further my intent.
And leauing better studies, did apply
My self unto that hellish mystery.
Thus did I liue twenty four years and moze,
Whose sad expiring I must now deploze:
For so it is, to purchase my content,
I to a heaby bargain did consent:
Which was, when 24 years once did end,
(Which time in coniuration I did spend)
The devil should haue my body and my soul,
And did confirm it by a bloody scrowl;
And now the dismal term of years is done,
And night beginning, my hour-glass is run,
This night I look that he for me should send,
And this my life will haue a fearfull end:
And now (my friends) this banquet I did make
That I of you my last farewell might take;
Desiring

The History of

Desiring pardon where I have offended,
 Since my last act of life cannot be mended;
 And for those practices which I have wrought
 By conjuration, and thereby have brought
 My heavy soul to grief and sad despair,
 My life is written in a writing fair,
 Which lies within my study: so that you
 May learn thereby such courses to eschew.
 And if that I do you my counsell give,
 And use that little time I have to live,
 Be sure that you forsake all conjuration,
 And pray to be delivered from temptation:
 And let my death a warning be to all,
 Since by desire of knowledge I did fall:
 For now to give my speech a sad conclusion,
 This night I must repent my own confusion:
 And yet my loving friends I do request
 That you will go to bed and take your rest:
 Let nothing trouble you, nor do not fear
 If any rumbling noise you chance to hear,
 Be sure you do not rise out of your bed:
 But when that I to Pluto's court am fled,
 If that you finde my bod, the next day,
 Be sure that you to earth do it convey:
 And so my friends I wish you all good rest,
 Pray go to bed, my soul is much oppress. (say,
 When as his friends had heard what he did
 His counsel'd him that he to God should pray:
 But Faustus felt the weight so of his sin,
 That how to pray he knew not to begin:

At

Doctor John Faustus.

At last the Students having pray'd, did weep,
And after went to bed, but could not sleep:
For Faustus in the Hall did stay alone, (groan,
Where they might hear how he did sigh and
And so with wakefull eyes they did attend,
Expecting still to hear his fearfull end:
At last between the hours of twelbe & one,
A wind did rise, the like was neber known,
It was so violent: which when they once did
The Host & Students both began to fear. (hear
For Doctor Faustus in the Hall did lye,
When they might hear his fearfull Tragedy:
For now the Hall and upper rooms did wake,
And they did hear a hissing like a Snake;
And then the Hall dooz fiercely did flye open,
And Faustus further cry'd, which being spoken,
They heard no more; so that the Scholars said,
Now Doctor Faustus is to hell convey'd.
The next day, when they came into the Hall,
They might behold a fearfull funerall:
His blood & brains were sprinkled on the ground
And such a sight as might the sight confound;
Here lay his teeth, and there his eyes did lye,
A spectacle of hellish cruelty; (mourn,
Which when his friends beheld they all did
And found his body on the dunghill torn;
To which his friends did Christian burial give,
Although himself did like a Devil live.
Thus I this story of his life have penn'd,
That we may see his life, and hate his end.

FINIS.